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PAGES
STALKS

GHOST RIDER!

the mighty

THOR

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THE REMATCH
YOU DEMANDED!

THOR
VS.
JUGGERNAUT!

50
YEARS



OF
CAPTAIN AMERICA
1941 - 1991

WHEN ARCHITECT ERIC MASTERTSON THUMPS HIS WOODEN MASTING-STICK UPON THE GROUND, HE IS TRANSFORMED INTO THE NORSE GOD OF THUNDER. ARMED WITH HIS ENCHANTED HAMMER, HE IS AT ONCE MASTER OF THE STORM, LORD OF THE LIVING LIGHTNING, HEIR TO ODIN'S THRONE IN ETERNAL ASGARD, AND ONE OF THE STRONGEST WARRIORS WHO EVER WALKED THE EARTH! STAN LEE PRESENTS...

THE MIGHTY THOR!

THIS WORLD IS MINE!

IN SEARCH OF THE UNSTOPPABLE JAGGERNAUT, THE BRITISH SUPER HERO TEAM EXCALIBUR--IN THE PERSONS OF CAPTAIN BRITAIN, SHADOWCAT, MEGGAN AND LOCKHEED THE DRAGON-- HAVE JOINED FORCES WITH THE THUNDER GOD!

THEIR QUEST TAKES THEM TO A DISTANT ALIEN PLANET, WHERE THEY ARE CAPTURED AND SEALED WITHIN UNBREAKABLE PRISO-SPHERES!

PLOT, PENCILS & WORDS
RON FRENZ & TOM DEFalco

FINISHED ART
JOE SINNOTT

LETTERER
MIKE HEISLER

COLORIST
MIKE ROCKWITZ

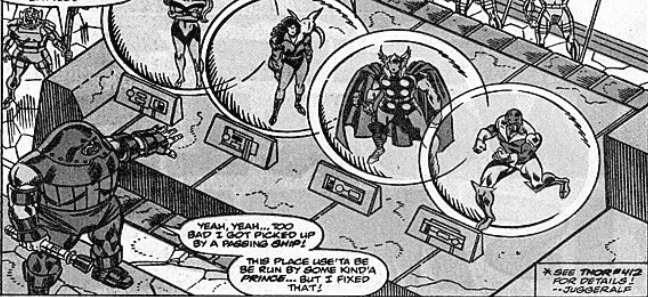
EDITOR
RALPH MACCHIO

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BET THIS ALL COMES AS A
REAL SNOOCK TO YA!

ESPECIALLY SINCE I
WAS LAST SEEN CODDING
A SQUAT ON A DESERT
ED ASTEROID... WHERE
THOR DUMPED ME
AFTER OUR LAST
BATTLE! HA

DUTY BOUND WAS I TO BANISH
THEE, JUGGERNAUT! THOU WERT
A THREAT TO THE INHABITANTS
OF PLANET EARTH--AND NO MERE
MORTAL PRISON COULD
RESTRAIN THEE!



YEAH, YEAH... TOO
BAD I GOT PICKED UP
BY A PASSING SHIP!

THIS PLACE USES TA BE
BE RUN BY SOME KIND'A
PRINCE... BUT I FIXED
THAT!

*SEE THOR #412
FOR DETAILS!
--JUGGERNAUT



CURSE ME
FOR AN
UNTHINKING
FOOL!

IN MY WASTE TO PROTECT
ONE WORLD FROM THY BRU-
TAL MERCHIES I UNIN-
TIONALLY SACRIFICED
ANOTHER!

HEY, THE PEASANTS
ACTUALLY MADE OUT IN
THE BARGAIN! THE OTHER
GUY EXPLOITED
THEM!

ME, I LIKE STICKING
IT TO THE RICH FOULS!



'COURSE YOU
CLOWNS HAD TA
TRY AND SPOIL
THINGS!



I DON'T EXACTLY
KNOW WHAT TA
DO WITH YA, BUT
ONE THING'S
FOR SURE--

IT AIN'T
GONNA BE
PLEASANT!

THINK ABOUT THAT
WHILE YER ROTTIN'
AWAY!

IT'S TIME FER MY
MESSAGE NOW--AND
I GOT A SQUAD'A
BLONDES WAITIN'!

UNDER A HEAVY GUARD, THE GOD OF THUNDER AND THE MEMBERS OF EXCALIBUR ARE QUICKLY LED AWAY....

DEATH TO THE ENEMIES OF OUR GLORIOUS MASTER!

PRAYSE BE THE JUGGERNAUT!

LOOKS LIKE JUGGIE DIDN'T EXAGGERATE HIS POPULARITY WITH THE MASSES!



THESE POOR, MISGUIDED PEOPLE DON'T KNOW HIM LIKE WE DO! HE ISN'T HARASSING THEM BECAUSE THEY HAVE NOTHING HE WANTS!

LISTEN UP, THOR! I CAN BECOME INTANGIBLE, AND EASILY PHASE THROUGH THIS PRISON HERE!

SIDE THY TIME, SHADOWCAT! INNOCENTS WOULD SURELY BE HARMED IF WE ATTEMPTED TO ESCAPE NOW!

WE MAY NOT HAVE A CHOICE! LOOK--!



STRIKE IN THE NAME OF PRINCE ZALASKI!!

HURRY! WE MUST RESCUE THOSE PRISONERS BEFORE THE JUGGERNAUT CAN SEND REINFORCEMENTS!

THESE PEOPLE MUST BE CRAZY TO START A FIREFIGHT IN THIS CROWDED THOROUGHFARE!

AYE, CAPTAIN BRITAIN! THEY ARE OBVIOUSLY ZEALOTS WHO WOULD COMMIT ANY ATROCITY IN THE NAME OF THEIR CAUSE!



WE HAVE ACCOMPLISHED OUR MISSION!

IF THESE STRANGERS ARE ENEMIES OF THE JUGGERNAUT, THEY MUST BE FRIENDS OF OURS!



FRIENDS WHO WILL SURELY HELP US REGAIN MY KINGDOM!



MEANWHILE, BACK ON PLANET EARTH, IN AN ALLEGEDLY ABANDONED BROOKLYN TENEMENT WHICH IS SERVING AS THE TEMPORARY BASE OF OPERATIONS FOR THE RUTHLESS WRECKING CREW...



JUST THEN, IN A MAINTENANCE
POLICE STATION...

Y'ALL COULD BRIBE
YAHSELF A WORLD'A
HURT, COP! MY
BUDDIES ARE
GONNA COME
FOR ME...

RELEASE ME NOW--OR
THIS LITTLE OL' STATION
HOUSE IS GONNA END UP
LOOKING LIKE A SCENE
FROM THE
TERMINATOR!

LET 'EM COME! MAD
DOG RASSITANO IS
ALWAYS READY FOR
ACTION!

NOBODY BREAKS MY
JAIL! NO CRIMINAL
ESCAPES ME! WHY,
I'VE PRACTICALLY
GOT EYES IN THE
BACK OF MY--

YEOW!

YA OUGHTA KNOW
BETTER'N TO SNEAK
UP ON ME, RUBBER!
I MIGHT'A FLAT-
TENED YA BY PURE
REFLEX!

YEAH, YOU COULD'VE CRASHED
INTO ME WHEN YOU JUST
JUMPED OUT OF YOUR SOCKS!

POLICE

WE'RE TAKING
YOUR PLAYMATE TO
ARMEDLY AIRPORT!
HE'S HEADED FOR
THE VAULT!

WASTING PRIME TALENT
LIKE ME EXPLAINS WHY
THIS CITY'S IN SUCH
SORRY SHAPE! I REALLY
HATE DELIVERY DUTY!
IT'S SO BORING!

THIS TRIP COULD BE
DIFFERENT! OUR RATE
TAKES US TO CYPRESS
HILLS! RIGHT PAST THE
CEMETERIES!

POLICE

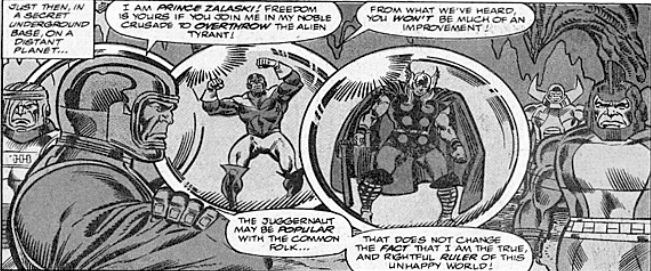
IS THAT THE
GOOD NEWS?

WHERE
YOU BEEN,
MAD DOG?

"HAVEN'T YOU HEARD ABOUT
THAT FLAMING CYCLE
JOCKEY WHO'S BEEN
HAUNTING THE AREA, AND
MAKING THINGS HOT FOR
THE LOCAL DIRTBAGS?"

0000
0000
0000
0000
0000

*THE NEWSPAPERS
CALL HIM THE
GHOST RIDER!*



JUST THEN, IN A SECRET UNDERGROUND BASE, ON A DISTANT PLANET...

I AM PRINCE ZALASKI! FREEDOM IS YOURS IF YOU JOIN ME IN MY NOBLE CRUSADE TO OVERTHROW THE ALIEN TYRANT!

FROM WHAT WE'VE HEARD, YOU WON'T BE MUCH OF AN IMPROVEMENT!

THE JUGGERNAUT MAY BE POPULAR WITH THE COMMON FOLK...

THAT DOES NOT CHANGE THE FACT THAT I AM THE TRUE, AND RIGHTFUL RULER OF THIS UNHAPPY WORLD!



I AM RESPONSIBLE FOR THE JUGGERNAUT'S PRESENCE HERE --AND I SHALL DEAL WITH HIM!

HOW CAN I TRUST YOU? HOW DO I KNOW THAT YOU WON'T CHALLENGE ME AFTER YOU'VE FINISHED WITH HIM?



THE WORD OF THE THUNDER GOD IS HIS SACRED BOND! NEVER SHALL THOR TURN AGAINST THEE!

I HAVE NO REASON TO DOUBT IT... ESPECIALLY SINCE I HOLD YOUR FRIENDS HOSTAGE!



DON'T DO IT, THOR! YOU CAN'T THROW IN WITH THIS ARROGANT LITTLE DESPOT!

IN HIS OWN WAY, HE'S MUCH WORSE THAN THE JUGGERNAUT!

AYE, BUT THE DIE IS ALREADY CAST!



AND SO, A FEW MINUTES LATER...

MASTER! MASTER! OUR SCOUTS REPORT THAT ONE OF THE ESCAPED PRISONERS -- THE ONE WITH THE GOLDEN HAIR -- IS STREAKING TOWARD THE CASTLE!

OF ALL THE BLASTED LUCK, I WAS JUST ABOUT TO SIT DOWN TO LUNCH!



GO TELL THE CHEF TO HOLD MY MEAL! AND, THERE'D BETTER BE PLENTY OF IT!

IT LOOKS LIKE I'M ABOUT TO WORK UP A MAJOR LEAGUE APPETITE!

SWAT!

BARROOOM!

JUGGERNAUT!
I HAVE COME FOR
THEE!

YA SHOULD'VE USED THE
FRONT DOOR!

CASTLE WALLS
COST MONEY--AND
THAT MEANS RAISIN'
TAXES!



YA MIGHT AS WELL
DUST YERSELF OFF
WHILE I GET READY,
PAL!

I'LL BE WITH YA AS SOON AS MY
ATTENDANTS FINISH RIVETIN' MY
BATTLE HELMET INTO PLACE!



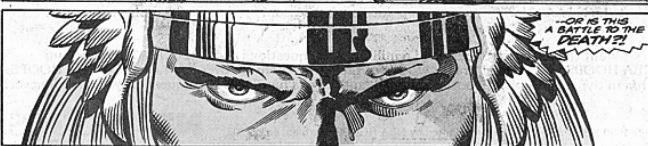
SURRENDER, JUGGERNAUT!
RELINQUISH THIS KINGDOM AND
RETURN WITH ME TO PLANET
EARTH!

YA KNOW ME BETTER'N
THAT, BLONDIE! I CONQUERED
THIS WORLD FAIR AND
SQUARE!

IT'S MINE NOW-- AND I
AIN'T GIVIN' IT UP WITHOUT
A FIGHT!



HOW DO YOU WANNA
PLAY THIS? DO I ONLY
HAFTA BEAT YA INTO
UNCONSCIOUSNESS--



--OR IS THIS
A BATTLE TO THE
DEATH?!

IT'S ALL THE SAME TO ME! EITHER WAY--

--YOU LOSE!

SKA-RAKK!!

YA LEAP PRETTY GOOD FOR A GUY WITH A CAPE!

BUT YA CAN'T DODGE ME FOREVER!

SOONER OR LATER YER GONNA SLOW DOWN; THAT'S WHEN I'LL NAIL YA!



A PRINCE OF ASGARD DOES NOT TIRE LIKE A MORTAL MAN! I COULD EASILY MAINTAIN THIS PACE FOR DAYS OR WEEKS AT A TIME!

BRONNGG!

HOWEVER, I CHOOSE TO END THIS BATTLE QUICKLY!

RARELY DO I STRIKE A FOE WITH THE FULL THUNDEROUS FORCE OF MY ENCHANTED HAMMER, BUT I DARE NOT HOLD BACK IN THY CASE!

KWAPP!

HA! IT DIDN'T EVEN TICKLE THANKS TO MY IMPREGNABLE FORCE-FIELD!

IT'S A CRYIN' SHAME THAT YA CAN'T SAY THE SAME!

ELSEWHERE, AT THAT
PRECISE MOMENT...

THERE'S ONLY ONE
GUARD! ZALASKI!
AND THE OTHERS
ARE IN ANOTHER
CHAMBER, AWAITING
WORD FROM THOR!

NOW'S OUR CHANCE! --!
TAKE HOLD OF MY HANDS
AND WE'LL ALL BECOME
INTANGIBLE!

THOR TOOK A REAL
RISK WHEN HE AGREED
TO WORK FOR ZALASKI!





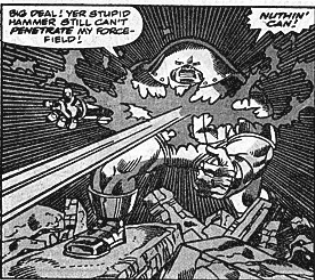
YER A FINE ONE TA TALK ABOUT WORDS! ALWAYS BOUNDIN' SO SWEET AND CIVILIZED!

WHO WRITES YER DIALOGUE--
SOME CRUMMY SHAKESPEAREAN
WANNA-BE?!



DO NOT BE MISLED
BY THE FORMAL MAN-
NER OF MY SPEECH!

THOR IS FIRST
AND FOREMOST A
WARRIOR-
BORN!



BIG DEAL! YER STUPID
HAMMER STILL CAN'T
PENETRATE MY FORCE-
FIELD!

NUTHIN'
CAN!

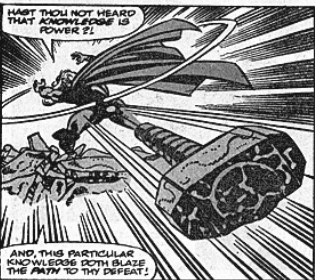


THE PURPOSE OF THAT BLAST
WAS NOT TO INJURE THEE...
BUT TO REVEAL THE TRUE
CHARACTER OF THY IRRE-
GISTIBLE AND UNSTOPPABLE
NATURE!

THAT'S RIGHT! I BECAME
A HUMAN JUGGERNAUT
WHEN I ABSORBED THE
MYSTICAL ENERGY OF
THE CRIMSON BANDS
OF CYTTORAK!

THY POWERS
ARE MAGICAL
IN ORIGIN!

HOW'S THAT
GONNA HELP
YOU?



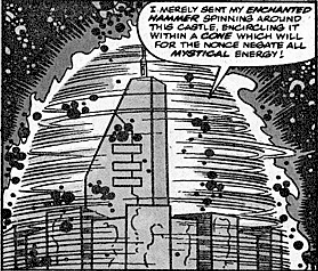
HAST THOU NOT HEARD
THAT KNOWLEDGE IS
POWER?!

AND, THIS PARTICULAR
KNOWLEDGE BOTH BLAZE
THE PATH TO THY DEFEAT!

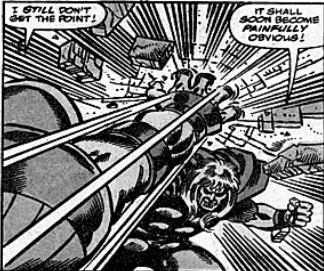


YA SURE COULDA
FOOLED ME! ES-
PECIALLY BY THE
WAY YA MISSED
ME BY A MILE!

'T WAS NOT MY
INTENTION TO
SMITE THEE...

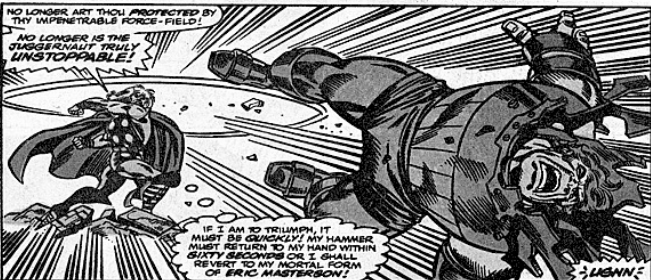


I MERELY SENT MY ENCHANTED HAMMER SPINNING AROUND THIS CASTLE, ENCIrcLING IT WITHIN A GONE WHICH WILL FOR THE MOME NEGATE ALL MYSTICAL ENERGY!



I STILL DON'T GET THE POINT!

IT SHALL SOON BECOME PAINFULLY OBVIOUS!



NO LONGER ART THOU PROTECTED BY THY IMPENETRABLE FORCE-FIELD!

NO LONGER IS THE JUGGERNAUT TRULY UNSTOPPABLE!

IF I AM TO TRIUMPH, IT MUST BE QUICKLY! MY HAMMER MUST RETURN TO MY HAND WITHIN SIXTY SECONDS OR I SHALL REVERT TO MY MORTAL FORM OF ERIC MASTERSON!

UGN!



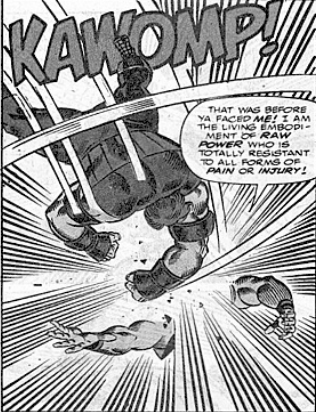
YA MIGHTA TAKEN AWAY MY INVULNERABILITY, BUT I'M STILL AS STRONG AS EVER!

I'LL TEAR YA APART MAN TO MAN!



NOBODY CAN BEAT ME! I'M THE JUGGERNAUT! THE JUGGERNAUT!

THROUGH THE AGES, I HAVE BATTLED MANY LIKE THEE--MANY WHO BELIEVED THEMSELVES INVINCIBLE--BUT THEY ALL FELL BEFORE THE POWER OF THOR!



THAT WAS BEFORE
YA FACED ME! I AM
THE LIVING EMBODIMENT OF RAW
POWER WHO IS
TOTALLY RESISTANT
TO ALL FORMS OF
PAIN OR INJURY!

YOU CAN GROW WEAK
AND BE DEFEATED!

I CAN'T!



HOPE YER
NOT EXPECTIN'
ANY MERCY
ON MY PART!

NAY... NOR DOES
THE SON OF ODIN
NEED ANY!



OH, YEAH? IT'LL
TAKE JUST ONE MORE
BLOW YA FINISH YA,
AND... **HUH?**

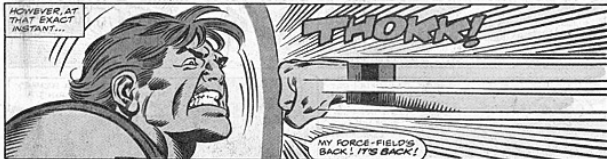
IT'S A BLOW
WHICH I CAN
EASILY
EVADE!

PWOOM!



BWOKK!

MY PATIENCE IS AT AN END!
NO LONGER SHALL I SUFFER
THE INCONVENIENCES OF THY
TAUNTING TONGUE OR
SAVAGE FISTS!



MEANWHILE, BACK ON PLANET EARTH, IN THE CYPRESS HILLS SECTION OF BROOKLYN...

I STILL DON'T UNDERSTAND WHY WE HAD TO TAKE THIS CRAZY ROUTE TO KENNEDY AIRPORT!

YOU KNOW THE DRILL, MAD DOG! WE ALWAYS VARY THESE RUNS!

I HATE THIS DUTY, RIGGS! WE'RE COPS--NOT GLORIFIED CHAUFFEURS! HOW MUCH LONGER TILL WE GET THERE?!

FIVE MINUTES LESS THAN THE LAST TIME YOU ASKED! QUIT BELL-YACHING! YOU'RE WORSE THAN A KID!

I CAN'T HELP IT! I'M GOING STRAIGHT CRAZY!

YOU TRY HOLDING AN INTELLIGENT CONVERSATION WITH LAUGHING BOY BACK HERE!

I'M A MAN OF ACTION! I NEED CONSTANT STIMULATION!

YOU SURE THAT'S THE RIGHT VAN?

TRUST ME!

SHE'S ALL YOURS, BOSS!

BEAUTIFUL! PAT CROWBAR BLAST KNOCKED HER RIGHT INTO DA CEMETERY!

"LET 'ER RIP!"

KA-BOOM!

YEAH, AND YA DON'T GOTTA WORRY ABOUT THEM COPS! THERE AIN'T A LOTTA FIGHT IN 'EM!

G-CAN'T LEAVE OUR PRECIOUS DOB --!

YOU'RE HURT, LADY--AND HE'S THE LEAST OF OUR PROBLEMS!

IN THE SALEM HILLS SECTION OF THE CEMETERY, NINETEEN-YEAR-OLD DAN KETCH, VISITING THE GRAVE OF HIS OLDER SISTER, IS STARTLED FROM HIS LONELY REVERIE BY THE NEARBY COMMOTION...



INSTINCTIVELY, LIKE A MOTH ATTRACTED TO A FLAME, HE IS INEXORABLY DRAWN TO HIS AWAITING MOTORCYCLE...



ONLY AFTER REACHING IT DOES HE REGRETATE FOR THE BRIEFEST OF INSTANTS...AS IF WEIGHING SOME LONG-DISCARDED OPTION!



AND THEN--



--HE IS CONSUMED BY THE SEARING AGONY OF THE TRULY DAMNED!



GRAB SKY! YOU'RE ALL UNDER ARREST!

YOU'RE CRAZY, COP! DEAD, TOO!

AW, LEAVE THE FELLER BE! HE AIN'T SUCH A BAD SORT!

THEN, HE HAS NOTHING TO FEAR!



ONLY THE GUILTY ARE PREY TO THE LIVING SPIRIT OF VENGEANCE!

IT'S THAT SKULLFACED FREAK THAT LADY TV REPORTER'S ALWAYS GOIN' ON ABOUT-- THE GHOST RIDER!

I AIN'T INTERESTED IN HIS PRESS CLIPPINGS! GET HIM OUTTA MY FACE!!



AND, JUST THEN...

KA-PRUNCH!

LINGS!

YOU HAD YER
CHANCE 'N' YA
BLEW IT!

AT LAST! I FINALLY
MANAGED TA SEPARATE
HIM FROM HIS HAMMER!

ALL I GOTTA DO NOW IS--
LUFF!

TH-THIS DON'T
MAKE ANY SENSE!

I'M EASILY THOR'S
EQUAL IN STRENGTH
--AND I CAN'T EVEN
BUDGE THIS OVER-
GROWN PAPERWEIGHT!

THY FAILURE IS CAUSED
BY THE WEAKNESS OF THY
CHARACTER, NOT THY
LIMBS!

SACRED MJOLNIR
CAN ONLY BE LIFTED
BY ONE WHO IS TRULY
WORTHY OF ITS
AGELESS POWER!

SAVE THAT
MUMBO-JUMBO
FOR THE RUBES!
I'M STILL GONNA
WIN THIS
DECISION BY A
KNOCKOUT!

SWING THAT BABY
AS HARD 'N' FAST
AS YA LIKE!

NO CRUMMY LITTLE GALE FORCE
WIND'S GONNA STOP ME FROM DUMP-
ING YA LIKE YESTERDAY'S TRASH!

YER FINISHED, YA YELLOW-
HAIR'D HAG-BEEN!

I'M GONNA RIP THAT
HAMMER RIGHT CUTTA
YER HANDS 'N' BASH
THAT SMIRK RIGHT
OFF--

HEY?!
WHAT ARE
YA DOIN'--?!

THOU DOST DESIRE
MY HAMMER--SO
BE IT!

I HAVE ENWRAPPED THY
WRIST WITHIN ITS UNBREAK-
ABLE THING, E'EN AS I
HURLED IT YONDER--!

NO! NO!
I'M STUCK! I CAN'T
BREAK FREE!

NOOOOOOOOO

LIKE A NEWLY CROWNED KING, SILENCE CLAIMS THE LAND! AND THEN, SLOWLY AND HESITANTLY, THE PEOPLE BEGIN TO EMERGE FROM THE SHADOW-HAUNTED RUBBLE...

OUR GLORIOUS MASTER... IS GONE!

THE GRAND PROTECTOR IS NO MORE!

WHO WILL LEAD US NOW? WHO WILL SAVE US FROM THE TYRANT ZALASKI?

OUR PROPERTIES AND POSSESSIONS ARE SURELY FORFEIT!

SILENT MUST I BE! I GAVE ZALASKI MY WORD THAT I WOULD NOT SPEAK AGAINST HIM!

MY SACRED HAMMER IS BOUND BY ENCHANTMENT TO RETURN TO MY HAND, BUT I INTENTIONALLY THREW IT INTO DEEPEST SPACE!

MORE THAN SIXTY SECONDS WILL SURELY PASS BEFORE IT COMPLETES ITS JOURNEY!

THE VOW WHICH RESTRAINS THE TONGUE OF THOR DOES NOT HINDER...

...ERIC MASTERSON!

LISTEN TO ME! HEAR ME OUT!

YOU DON'T HAVE TO FEAR THE FUTURE!

YOU DON'T HAVE TO BE AT THE MERCY OF ANY DESPOT!

YOU CAN LEAD YOURSELVES!

THIS IS YOUR WORLD! YOU ARE THE TRUE MASTERS OF IT!

ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS BAND TOGETHER... AND TAKE AN ACTIVE CONTROL OVER YOUR OWN LIVES AND DESTINIES!

THERE'S NO NEED TO DREAD THE RETURN OF ZALASKI!



FREEDOM DOES NOT COME WITHOUT COST!

IT DEMANDS A CONSTANT COMMITMENT TO HARD WORK AND SACRIFICE!

YOU CAN ALLOW CONDITIONS TO RETURN TO THE WAY THEY'VE ALWAYS BEEN, OR YOU CAN TRY TO IMPROVE THEM!

THE CHOICE IS YOURS! YOU MUST DECIDE WHETHER OR NOT YOU HAVE THE DESIRE TO REACH OUT--



--AND TRANSFORM YOUR DREAMS OF A BETTER LIFE INTO REALITY!



NICE SPEECH, THOR! THEY CAN START PUTTING IT INTO PRACTICE BY DECIDING WHAT TO DO WITH ZALASKI!

BAH! THESE FOOLS WILL NEVER SURVIVE WITHOUT ME! THEY NEED AN IRON HAND TO RULE THEM!

'TIS THE VERY DECISION WHICH THEY MUST NOW MAKE FOR THEMSELVES!

FROM THE LOOKS OF THINGS, I MUST ASSUME THAT THE JUGGERNAUT WILL NOT BE ACCOMPANYING US BACK TO EARTH!

I FEAR NOT, CAPTAIN BRITAIN...



"...HE IS PRESENTLY LOST AMID THE VAST TERRAIN OF DEEP SPACE!"

THAT HAMMER-WIELDING WIMP AIN'T SEEN THE LAST OF ME!



THIS IS ONLY A MINOR SETBACK!

I'LL EVENTUALLY FIND MY WAY BACK TO THE PLANET EARTH!



NOTHING CAN STOP THE JUGGERNAUT!

NOTHING!!

MEANWHILE...

THOSE WHO WOULD
SHED INNOCENT BLOOD
MUST PAY IN KIND!

YOU MUST BE CRAZY
TA THINK YOU CAN THREATEN
THE WRECKAGE 'N' GET
AWAY WITH ~~2~~ **UHN!**

ONCE AGAIN, I AM
COMPELLED TO ACT!
TO STRIKE OUT--!



IT'S NO USE! HE'S TOO
FAST! I KEEP MISSING
HIM WITH MY WRECKING
BALL!

IT'S LIKE
TRYING TO TAG
A GHOST!...



FWAK!



NO
NEED TO PANIC,
THUNDERBALL!
THIS CREEP DON'T
SCARE ME!

I'VE READ ENUFF MOVIE MAGS
TA KNOW THAT HE AIN'T NOTHIN'
BUT A GLORIFIED ATHLETE WITH
A FEW FANCY SPECIAL EFFECTS!

ONE GOOD SHOT
OUGHTTA BUST HIS
BONES FOR GOOD!



HE SEEMS TO
INTIMIDATE ME WITH
WORDS... BUT I
HAVE NO CAPACITY
FOR FEAR!

ONLY AN
INSATIABLE
MEMBER FOR
VENGEANCE!

GAAKE

W-WHATED
THAT BICYCLE
CHAIN CAME
FROM ?!



A GOOD
QUESTION!

WHERE DO I
COME FROM?!

THE GHOST DUDE
SEEMS TO BE ON
OUR SIDE--BUT I
THOUGHT HE WAS
ONE OF THE BAD
GUYS!

THAT'S FAR
ENUFF, YA CRUMMY
SIDE-SHOW FREAK!

I AIN'T IMPRESSED
WITH YER PHONY
SUPERNATURAL ACT!

I'M LOADED
WITH THE REAL
THING MYSELF!

ONE HUNDRED
PERCENT, GRADE-A
PURE, ENCHANTED
ASGARDIAN
POWER!

AND I CAN CHANNEL
IT RIGHT THROUGH MY
CROWBAR AND STOMP
YA INTO THE GROUND
LIKE AN OLD PAIR'A
SHOES!

UN-OH! I
MUST'A ACCIDENTLY
RIPT OPEN SOME
KIND'A DIMENSIONAL
WARP WITH THAT
BLAST!

HIS FLAMES ARE
GROWING LIKE CRAZY,
AND SUMTHIN' SEEMS
TA BE FORMING IN
THE CENTER OF 'EM!

WHO DARES TO SUMMON
THE LORD OF THE
UNDERWORLD?!

THAT CREATURE--
IT SEEMS SO VERY
FAMILIAR!

WHY?!

WHY?!

AND, AT THAT SELFSAME INSTANT, ACROSS TOWN...

THAT BUMBLING FOOL--!

HE'S DONE IT AT LAST!

THE WRECKER HAS FINALLY ATTRACTED SOME UNWANTED NOTICE!

INCREDIBLE FORCES ARE NOW IN PLAY!

FORCES WHICH DEMAND THE IMMEDIATE AND PERSONAL ATTENTION OF CUNNING LOKI!

MEANWHILE, HAVING RETURNED TO EARTH AND BID A FOND FAREWELL TO THE MEMBERS OF EXCALIBUR, THE MIGHTY THOR RESUMES HIS LIFE AS ERIC MASTERSON...

SOMEONE'S INSIDE MY APARTMENT! IT'S GUSAN AUSTIN AND JERRY SAPRISTI!!

THIS IS AN UNEXPECTED SURPRISE! WHAT ARE YOU TWO DOING HERE--AND WHY THE LONG FACES?

DID SOMETHING HAPPEN TO KEVIN?

YOUR SON'S FINE...

BUT WE FINALLY KNOW WHY YOU DECIDED TO LET YOUR EX-WIFE HAVE CUSTODY OF HIM! AND WE UNDERSTAND ALL THE REASONS FOR YOUR RECENT RASH OF STRANGE BEHAVIOR!

HUN--?!

NO NEED TO MAKE UP ANOTHER ONE OF YOUR PHONY EXCUSES, BUDDY!

WE KNOW THE TRUTH! THE REAL TRUTH!

WE KNOW YOUR SECRET!

NEXT ISSUE: THE GHOST RIDER GETS SOME ANSWERS! LOKI VISITS MEFISTO! ULUK BATTLES THE WRECKER! AND, LIFE CONTINUES TO GO DOWNHILL FOR A CERTAIN GOLDEN HAired AVENGER! DON'T BE THE ONLY ONE IN YOUR PARTICULAR UNIVERSE TO MISS...

"THE GOD, THE GHOST, AND THE GUILTY!"